

THE MISSISSIPPI LYNX.

F. F. ROCKETT, Editor.

Saturday May 16, 1846.

The Mississippian states that no call had been made upon Mississippi for troops to go to Texas. But the Yazoo City Whig says that a letter containing a call on Gov. Brown for two thousand troops had arrived at Jackson, but after Gov. Brown had left for New Orleans.

Near six hundred volunteers left Mobile lately for the seat of war.

Virginia election.—As far as heard from, the whigs have elected a majority of Delegates and Senators to the Legislature.

THE ROAD.—A letter from Mr. Given to a gentleman in town states that he was about to commence the survey of the charcoal road route, and that he will probably arrive here to day. He surveys from Delta to this place. When the survey is made it will be important to have a meeting, due notice of which will be given.

Benjamin Story of Louisiana has expressed a willingness to expend \$500,000 in arming and equipping an army to march to the seat of war.

The Holly Springs Gazette of the 9th, contains a call to the people of Marshall county to meet and form a volunteer company to march to the relief of Gen. Taylor. We do not know whether a call has been made upon this state for volunteers or not.

Gen. Arista commander of the Mexican army has issued a proclamation to the foreigners in Texas, to desert the Americans and join him. This is a cowardly act, and will have no other effect than to excite the indignation of these people against him.

Rumors.—Every breeze that blows seems to be burdened with a rumor. We have just now a rumor of the settlement of the Oregon question upon the 49th parallel giving to England the free navigation of the Columbia river, by her giving us the same right on the St. Lawrence. It is also rumored that the British have landed six thousand troops in Mexico to drive the American army off the frontier. These rumors are idle, and should not be allowed to weigh a feather upon the minds of the people.

Ephram Lewis.—This mysterious individual who was called so often, yet never answered during our circuit court and who seemed to be an important witness in all cases both civil and criminal, was, we are informed, called at Hernandez, but true to the promptings of his dignity refused to answer. Why does the court not file this stubborn individual for his refusal to attend upon the administration of justice.

WAR AT LAST.

Mexico, that weak, tottering, and misguided nation has at last commenced her long threatened war against the U. States, and we are now called upon to meet her not with the warm hand with which we welcomed her into the family of nations, but upon the field. She of course pretends in justification of her course that the American army of occupation is on her soil. But be this as it may, a large force of Mexicans have crossed the Rio Grande and are supposed to have surrounded Gen. Taylor so effectually that he is cut off from all communication with point Isabel, where his military stores are. A reconnoitering party sent out by Gen. T. came upon a party of Mexicans, and supposing them to be a scouting party, charged upon them, but they soon found themselves surrounded, and 26 Americans were killed, 46 taken prisoners in the engagement. Gen. Taylor has made a requisition upon the states of Texas and Louisiana for troops to come to his aid immediately. He had at last dates only 15 days provisions, and if it be a fact that he is surrounded and opposed by 10 or 12 thousand Mexicans, we can hardly imagine a situation more critical. He was to have commenced his attack on the 28th. The greatest excitement prevailed in N. Orleans, and troops were parading the streets with banners flying, drums beating and guns firing. The daily Reformer of the 6th inst. states that the number of troops required of Louisiana was nearly made up. We have no doubt that thousands are now on their way to the seat of war, from other states. We wait with anxiety further intelligence.

BLACK DAN.—We sometimes wish that we could be permitted to transcend the limits allotted for the sojourn of man here—to stand amid the distant generations who are to come after us, that we might see with our own eyes what will be the fate of names which illuminate the history of the present time. Such names as Webster, Clay and Calhoun will be dwelt upon with reverence when not a bone of their bodies will be whole. The mighty oak may find nourishment from their dust—the place of their interment may fade from the memory of the world forever, but their fame will, like that of the patriots who have gone before them, shine on and on with increasing lustre until humanity shall be involved in the events of hereafter. But oh, what will be the fate of those miserable beings who strive to make themselves notorious, and subserve some contemptible party end by traducing and slandering such men! Forgotten, utterly forgotten! Nothing is more common than to see newspapers crowded with such epithets as "Black Dan," when allusion is made to Webster, and for nearly John Calhoun Calhoun, when reference was made to him. The low scurrious, dirty, ticky democratic papers of some portions of the south, really think they are immortalizing themselves by dealing in such contemptible epithets. Get out, you small to heaven.

Awful Tornado at Grenada.—One of the most awful tornadoes we have ever heard of, occurred at Grenada on Thursday last. The greater portion of the town was blown away, and a awful record, 26 persons killed. We have seen a gentleman from that place who left there a few days after the tornado; and at that time they were not done burying the dead. Many have been wounded, and besides the number ascertained to be killed some are missing. It is said that persons were blown up in the air, and one lady was seen three hundred feet in the air. Mrs. Plummer, teacher, and six of her scholars were killed. The Baptist church and many other buildings were blown away.

Grenada.—Who does not mourn the terrible calamity that has been visited upon our neighboring village! Who cannot in his imagination linger with the stricken ones whose relations and friends lie cold in their ruined homes, with the glow of health still upon their cheeks, and not feel the most intense sorrow! Twenty six, and probably more, hurried without a moments previous reflection to meet the King of Terrors! Oh, with what fondness—with what unspeakable delight did the fathers and mothers of these children look upon them as faithfully and gaily they skipped toward the school room! What transporting emotions thrilled their bosoms when they reflected that those fair haired and bright eyed ones could comfort and console them when the world should dim before them, and the laden years with oppressive accumulation should bow them to the earth! But oh what a transition was there! They are assembled in the house of instruction to learn the wisdom of the world and prepare themselves for the duties of after life, and while the susceptible mind is laboring, and the tender and artless tones of their voices are ringing, the heavens enrobe themselves in black, and thunder and lightning as if indignant at the world, announce the onset of a tornado that is to sweep those loved ones from the bosoms of their parents and from the world forever! Oh with what anguish—oh with what tearful eyes and suffused cheeks did they gaze upon that fallen temple of love, and upon the crushed and broken and bleeding forms that lay beneath it, as they recognized their own hopes, their own hearts and their own selves?

Mrs. Plummer, the teacher, was found dead with the Bible in her hand. It was her custom to open her school by reading a chapter from the scriptures and prayer. It seems that she, altho no still small voice whispered to her that the rude elements were plotting her destruction, and that she must soon go into the presence of Him whose word she had been reading, and whose blessing she had supplicated, was pursuing that chain of reflection which is always acceptable to the Deity. The greatest destruction seems to have been among the children. It is well perhaps, that it was so. Their souls had not been stained with the crimes of manhood and womanhood. Their spirits fresh from the hand of the Creator, had but to go back in their purity to him. Manhood was spared—in the mercy of God it is often spared, while youth and innocence are gathered hence, that the sweet cords of affection which exist between them, may draw the wayward towards

the fountain of eternal life. This awful visitation of Providence should teach all, that however safe we may feel, however full of bliss, and how ever bright may be the present moment there is but one step to the entrance of that unknown from which tidings never come. The destruction of property has been great, but industry and economy can replace it, but no hand, and no lapse of years can bring back the departed spirits. The leaves of the forest may wither and die, and all nature look dreary, but Spring with renovating breath can breathe them all into life again, but no spring can resuscitate the dwellers of the tomb. No sunshine, no showers, no balm winds can charm into life the form upon which the seal of life has been affixed.

The tornado at Grenada is thus described by the Grenada "Chronicle."

The tornado visited Grenada in the western part, and first in its sweep over the town, took the houses of T. N. Waul, occupied by Mr. Eubanks, of Mr. Sam'l King, occupied by Dan'l Robinson, esp. and that of Gen. T. N. Waul, occupied by Dr. R. F. Purnell, and Mr. Deal. In the destruction of these houses, two white persons were hurried to eternity, viz. Mr. Robinson, and Mrs. Robinson. In the death of these persons, our friend and fellow-townsmen, Dan'l Robinson, esp., lost a father and a devoted wife. Several of his children were also wounded; there were also three negroes killed, the property of Dr. Purnell. A Mr. Eubanks was also killed, and his children a dying and a dying wound. The hurricane took off the roof of the house of Jas. Sims, esp., and injured some of his family, though fortunately occasioned no deaths. It then passed on through the southern part of the town and laid low the house where in Mrs. Plummer lived, killing that lady and a number of her students; it also swept away the houses of our fellow townsmen, Peter Gause, James M. Baughin, Dr. J. Snider, T. S. Land, Mr. Foster, T. J. Doherty, Sept. Caldwell, Mrs. Jones, L. D. Butler, and several others which we do not recollect, together with the Baptist Church heretofore mentioned, and the Grenada Male Academy. It also injured more or less, the houses occupied by Dr. Edmunds, E. H. Mitchell, T. M. Oliver, and Dr. Tarpley. In the destruction of these houses, many lives were lost, and many injuries sustained by individuals who two hours before were brisk and lively. Our friend, Dan'l Robinson, not only lost his wife and father, but a considerable sum of money which was blown off in the wind, and has not been found.

And general confusion, the groans of the dying, and woful and heart rendering lamentations of the living, the storm labors to pursue its March of devastation through the country.

Below we give the list as far as ascertained of the dead, wounded &c. It cannot be reckoned an accurate and full statement, owing to the haste in which it was obtained; but those put down as killed are certainly dead, and perhaps others. We will publish a correct list &c.—next week.

KILLED.—James Whitsett, son of Dr. S. Whitsett, two children of Dr. Rosser, one daughter of J. Snider, one son of Mr. Coffman, Mrs. Plummer, a son of Mr. Coffman, Mrs. Robinson wife of D. Robinson, and his father, one son of J. A. Williamson, Baughin and child Wm. Eubanks, one son of Rev. Mr. Boss, well, Henry Allen, son of Mrs. Allen, two negroes belonging to Dr. Purnell, four negroes belonging to S. Caldwell, two or three belonging to J. Balfour.

WOUNDED.—A daughter of Dr. Rosser, a son of R. Coffman, a son of J. A. Williamson, two children of Mr. Gill, a son of J. Milton, Mrs. Baughin two sons of Wm. Luke, Joseph, a son of B. Williams, sr., a son of Dr. E. Edmunds, a child of the late Dr. Payne, a child of Mr. Eubanks, Mrs. Land, lady of T. S. Land, esp., J. M. Lample, Marion, son of A. S. Brown, Richard Armstrong, Mr. Nelson, John Mitchell James Holder.

CHARCOAL ROAD.—The Lynx of the 25th ult. comes to us with the proceedings of a public meeting of the citizens of Panola and adjoining counties, to consider of the practicability of making a charcoal road from the town of Panola to Delta in Coahoma county. Mr. Shelby of the latter county, addressed the meeting, giving a concise geographical description of the route along which the road will pass, and furnished the meeting with other valuable information. The expediency of the undertaking was decided upon favorably.

We see no good reason, from our knowledge of the country through which the contemplated road will pass, to prevent its accomplishment. During the last session of the Legislature, and afterwards at Memphis, we had frequent conversations with the gentleman who undertakes to make the road, and we came to the conclusion that it was highly practicable, and could be finished at comparatively small cost. It is high time that the planters of this region, now entirely and slavishly tributary to Memphis, should assert their independence, and use their best efforts to build a shipping point at least, on the Mississippi, in our own State. Convenience, self-interest, and a laudable state pride, one and all, justify and imperatively call for the early completion of the work; And will the citizens of

Lafayette refuse to join in the work and extend it for their peculiar benefit? The uncertain navigation of the Tallahatchie, as attested by the season just past, clearly shows the necessity of a road, good at all times, leading by the nearest route (as that from Panola to Delta) to the Mississippi river.—Organizer.

SHORT PATENT SERMON.

BY DOWLING.

MY hearers, if women be fickle and changeable, the men are more so; at any rate, their changes are more marked and conspicuous. Woman is changing all the while—just enough to render her company agreeable; and if, with her sweets we are made of the acid and bitter, she is no less sweet on that account. As she is to day, so she will be found to-morrow, the same mixture of sugar, spice and lemon juice but sometimes differently proportioned. But man! you don't know how to take him. To day he is all sweetness, to-morrow all bitterness and the next day an insipidity, nothing but sloth, or greasy dish water.

My dear females—be careful how you trust those deceitful creatures called men. Too many of them have their hearts in their pockets. Avarice eats big holes in their affection, and their love is but a brushwood blaze of passion that burns brightly upon the altar of Hypocrisy; but soon after, ends in smoke and ashes. When they get down on their marrow bones before you! clasp their hands in rapturous agony! mingle tears with their smiles! but their paws upon their hearts! swear that their whole souls are on fire for your sakes! that without you, heaven itself were hell, and hell itself of no consequence! and vow eternal constancy—consider well before you trust them; for as my text intimates what they like at noon they may despise before morning—You must know them a long while before hand—read them (if they be worth reading) as you would a book; and then if you think it worth while to trust them with your budgets of hope and happiness, then have them.

My dearly beloved females—men are deceitful beings. Beware of those who are lavish in love, but parsimonious in promise. They are those who go about tasting but never think of making a purchase. Beware of them I say! They are gormandizers upon fresh virtue; and when hard up, will feed upon the very offscourings of innocence. They are fine to look upon, and will answer for an hour; but if you depend upon their blandishments, you lean upon a broken staff. They will so suck your sweets that you will have none left for a future husband. They will pluck every plum from the bush of beauty and afterwards turn up their noses at the unsightly tree.

My young maidens—I know you all want to get married at such a young enter your teens; but it is better to remain single and live upon the cold soup of solitude, than to be married to misery, wedded to woe; I have but a poverty stricken opinion of the major portion of my sex. They are so corrupted by the misceled refinements of the age—so inflated with pride—so fueled by fashion—so afraid of the soil they tread upon—so given to cultivating whiskers and mustaches, while their morals are in a wretched state for the want of wedding and so overgrown with hair, vanity and laziness, that scarcely one out of twenty is any more fit to be with a wife than a hog is with a garland of flowers. I have sometimes thought that women, rum, tobacco and federalism would be the ruin of the country; but when I consider how all parties are agreed upon the subject of Oregon, I feel that we have nothing to fear from either of these four imaginary, if not necessary evils. If the country is ever ruined, it will be through the cupidity, venality, and vaulting ambition of MEN. If it is saved, we must give all the glory to WOMAN.

PROGRESS OF ENGLISHMENT.—TROOP'S MUSTERED IN.—We are gratified to hear that the requisition of Gen. TAYLOR for troops from Louisiana, will, in all probability, be complete in the course of this week. These are, it is supposed, between twelve and fifteen hundred volunteers already raised in this city, and the additions to the number expected from the country, will make up the two thousand. Adjutant-general Rowley, on yesterday, inspected, and mustered into the United States service, four companies. Three were volunteer under captains STOCKROX and BRADLOVE, of the Washington regiment—capt. SMITH, of the Louisiana volunteers—capt. HUNT. Each of these companies had more than the required quota of men. Several other companies have been raised, and will be mustered into service today.—Reformer.

WAR.—We have at least reached the war point in a portion of our foreign relations. The soil of the United States has been invaded, some of its citizens have been killed, more have been captured. It is a disgrace. It must be wiped off. The country calls for soldiers—for volunteers. Shall the call be made in vain? Gen. Taylor and his army are in danger, shall they be massacréd without an effort to save them? God and patriotism forbid!—We must avenge the slaughtered, we must rescue the prisoners, we must vindicate our honor. Citizens! read the story of the fight, and decide whether you will repose in ignoble ease or rush to the rescue of your countrymen. The Governor, relying upon you, has not recommended a draft of the militia, with full confidence that the four regiments wanted would be filled by volunteers. This confidence must not be disappointed. England and France are at the bottom of this movement, and the great battle of the world—the final triumph of despotic or republican principles—is now to be decided on the plains and in the mountain passes of Mexico.

The State of Louisiana has acted nobly. Every other State will follow her example, and in less than three months two hundred thousand men will take possession of the garden of the world—a country which the Almighty designed as the habitation of the wise and just, but which is now a desert under the rule of the half civilized race who possess it.

To arms! in maintenance of our national honor! in support of our undoubted rights! in revenge for our slaughtered countrymen—to arms! Louisiana alone can conclude the war if her citizens act at once, and act with energy. They will do it.—Delta.

The Liverpool Mercury of the 3d inst., a journal usually well informed on all questions involving the interest of its influential commercial and manufacturing subscribers, explicitly declares that terms have been agreed upon for the adjustment of the Oregon dispute, mutually satisfactory to both parties. It says "Peace is secured," and the sources of its information are so authentic as to warrant it in saying that commercial enterprise may be resumed with the fullest confidence in the truth of this declaration. The Mercury was once the first to announce the "message of peace to America," being the proposed reduction of the corn laws, on the 4th or 5th of December last, and hence the importance of its present announcement. A change in the ministry, or some other unexpected event, may possibly interfere to prevent the carrying out of the views thus shadowed forth. Certain it is however, that there is a marked change in the tone of the leading organs of public opinion. The London Morning Chronicle, hitherto most warlike, begins to "talk trade." The News begs the British government to show its magnanimity by yielding all that America desires for the sake of peace between two nations of kindred origin. In the British House of Commons, March 20, Lord George Bentinck made a violent attack on the British Ministry and John Quincy Adams, the ex-President of America, charging the former with making free-trade concessions to America, which would induce the Canadians to annex themselves to the United States, and denouncing the latter for "blasphemously appealing to the word of God in justification of the American title to Oregon." Lord George would not humble the British government by thus offering to purchase peace with America by free trade, or the sacrifice of the colonies. If the Bible was to be appealed to "to let loose the bull-dogs of war in Oregon territory," instead of making free trade concessions, he (Lord O. Bentinck) would send our line-of-battle ships to speak to America in thunder from their broadsides. Sir G. Clerk replied to the noble lord, and showed the groundlessness of his apprehensions in the effect of the free trade measures of 1842, by quoting the returns of 1844, from which it appeared that the tonnage of American ships chartered to British ports had increased two-fold, while the tonnage of British ships bound from American ports had increased nine-fold. Mr. Charles Buller also took occasion to reply to the noble lord, who, as the leader of his party, had unfurled the union-jack of the protectionists. He (Mr. Buller) did not think it wise to come forward and vent attacks on the members of the American Congress, or the royal family of France. He thought it far better to assume a dignified silence, in the language of dignified courtesy, both to prevent the possibility of war by laying the foundation

ful and commercial relations, than bandying bombast with the braggarts of the American Congress, [cheers.] and almost justifying the vagaries of poor Adams by a tone of congenial bluster. [Cheers.] There were party organs in Canada which, for the last twenty years, or whenever government gave an office to their opponents, had said, "Now is the time to throw off all connexion." There was a deal of bluster ending in nothing; and those who uttered this foolish language would, when patriotism called, really around the Old Country as in former times. The proposed modification of the timber duties, on which this debate arose, was then put to a vote—ayes 232, noes 109. So my Lord George Bentinck found a majority of 123 against his policy.—New York Sun, April 22.

ROWLAND HILL.—The eccentric Rowland Hill, among the numerous religious notices which it was his custom to read every Sabbath, after service, once delivered the following:

"A humble partaker in Christ desires to know why Brother Hill finds it necessary to ride to church in a sumptuous carriage, when his Divine Master never rode any where, except on an ass?"

Upon which pious inquiry, "Brother Hill," shoving up his spectacles on his forehead, and with an air of great humility, thus commented:

"I would say, in answer to my humble brother, that I have a carriage, but no least such as our Master rode. However, if my worthy brother will present himself at the door of my dwelling on next Lord's day, ready saddled and bridled, I will ride him to church."

Passage of a bill appropriating one hundred thousand dollars to raising four regiments of volunteers. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Saturday, March 24, 1846.

Mr. MOISE moved to dispense with the reading of the Journal, and the resolution prevailing, asked to be allowed to introduce a bill without previous notice. Leave was granted unanimously. Mr. MOISE then presented the following bill:

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives in general assembly convened, That the sum of \$100,000 be, and the same is hereby appropriated for raising, equipping, and transporting four regiments of volunteers—infantry, artillery and cavalry—for the army in Texas.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That the said sum shall be paid, on the warrant of the governor, in such amounts as the said governor may deem expedient for carrying out the objects of this act.

The bill under a suspension of the rules, was read three times and passed, by acclamation. Its passage was hailed, in spite of parliamentary decorum, with shouts of applause from the galleries. The clerk was directed to take the bill to the senate as soon as that body should assemble and request its concurrence. The house then took a recess.

SENATE.—The members of the senate had adjourned over to Monday, but were soon drummed up and at their post on learning the action of the house. The bill from the house was immediately presented, read three times and passed unanimously.

Mr. PARHAM offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the legislature is willing to meet such appropriations as the governor of the state may deem necessary or expedient for the national defence or national honor.

Passed by acclamation! The secretary was directed to inform the house of the concurrence of the senate in the bill, and request its concurrence in the resolution.

The house re-assembled, adopted the resolution, and it, together with the bill, was enrolled and signed by the governor in a few minutes.

The two houses then adjourned to Monday.—N. O. Reformer.

A late copy of the Pittsburgh American Eagle is dated "April 00." This is the next thing to being printed nowhere, and published semi occasionally.

Mr. Duncan, the African traveller, states in a letter, that the king of Ashantee entertained him with a review of 6000 female troops whose arms, accoutrements, and performances, were truly astonishing.

Praise the fineness of the day when it is ended—a sword when you've proved it—a maiden when she is married—a year when you've smoked it—then you've smoked it—and a war by laying the foundation